

## Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

THY KINGDOM COME;  
THY WILL BE DONE.

How few of us, comparatively, probably, appreciate the infinite comprehensiveness of the prayer which fell from the sacred lips of the Nazarine in his solitude to lovingly instruct the children of earth in what manner of spirit and of words they should appeal to the Father who is in heaven, whose name is hallowed, whose kingdom includes all of the universe, visible and invisible. How many millions have uttered the words of that prayer comprehending little of the beauty of the peace, of the harmony and of the love embodied in its first sentence: "Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven." The wonderful significance, the infinite scope of that simple sentence encompasses life and eternity. Whatever be his religion, or whatever his infidelity, however righteous, or great a sinner, there is no man, anywhere, who may not conscientiously utter that prayer. It means love to the living and love to the loving Author of all; it means universal peace, and world-wide justice. Its spirit brooks no war as possible, no hate, no crime and no wrong of one to another. With the will of heaven carried out on earth, injustice, misery, poverty, and the countless woes and perplexities which beset mankind, would be unknown and impossible. That prayer comprises all of real worship and of every pure religion, being the golden rule and also the true rule of heaven.

But the millennium, that faraway some day, away off in the centuries to come, the Kingdom of God, for which Jesus taught his disciples to pray, will come to earth as it is in heaven. But mankind must grow better. It will come faster when all men know why they pray for the Kingdom of God on earth. Then they will offer up the Lord's prayer in all the fervency of a conscious soul.

## CLUB WOMEN VERSUS CARD WOMEN.

There is one thing in favor of the club women. They are not given to babies. "In reading their long drawn-out 'helpful' papers, to each other, the real authors of which have long since died and been forgotten, they, as a rule, have left no babies at home, nor husbands who need looking after. Parenthetically it always seemed to us that the club woman should adopt a uniform—made of buckskin. But this is a digression in the direction of toughness. However, women victims of the progressive euche habit not only have homes and babies, as a rule, but they neglect these in their infatuation for gaming and gossip. As women, or as all-around femininity, these card faddists are much preferable to club women, for home purposes, when they can be kept at home. The home is no place for club women. There she is wholly unutilizable. Still the card-party woman, in her prime and physical perfection is not at all that she might be of comfort and consolation in the trying hours of a colicky baby or when the hired girl is off on a lark, leaving the mainstay of the home alone to rustle with the deserted situation. So the question with the men of these degenerate times is what shall we do to save the women to their homes, husbands and babies. The Atchison Globe prints the following, details of an actual harrowing episode:

"Twenty-one husbands who live in Rayonne, N. J., met yesterday and organized the Married Men's Anti-Euche and Home Preservation society. They declare it is high time that their wives and other men's wives were cured of the progressive euche habit and propose to use all their efforts to establish such a cure. Several letters from towns and cities were read endorsing the movement. A man named Hicks, in accepting the presidency of the new society, said: 'It is high time we asserted our manhood and made a determined effort to down this habit which threatens to wreck our homes. Many a night I have had to walk the floor with the baby until 2 or 3 o'clock waiting until my wife returned from a euche party. It has got so that the clubs meet almost every afternoon and evening and are now talking about playing on Sunday.' Other men spoke in a similar vein and resolved to curb the popularity of euche by every means in their power."

## THE PATHOS OF OLD AGE.

Ed. Howe, editor of the Atchison Globe, draws this pathetic pen picture of one who has run his race, of one whom the editor aforesaid knew in the time it was being run:

"While sitting at home last evening, the door-bell rang very timidly. Opening the door, I expected to find a child, but standing there was an old white-haired man; a man I have known for years, as a mechanic, but whom I have lately missed off the street. He was very feeble, and talked with difficulty. He said he had been sick a year, and couldn't get any better; so he had concluded to come up, and ask me what he had better do. . . . I couldn't do anything for him. He was simply worn out; he was undergoing the storm that gathers about all of us when we pass off the stage. His manner was so pitiful that the incident almost made me cry. I talked as cheerfully as I could to him, and he finally went away; feebly, and hesitatingly. He went down the steps very slowly, as though fearing a fall. The man is upwards of seventy; he is dying. Probably his people do not know he called on me. In his desperation, in his weakness, and despair, and suffering, he concluded to call on me, and ask my advice. How I wish I could have given him advice that would have been of value! It seems to me I would give nearly anything in the world to help that old man."

## OUR IRREPRESSIBLE FAITH.

Man irresistibly looks up, hopes, prays. When human aid in whatever the extremity fails him there is a reaching out and up. In closing his autobiography Herbert Spencer uses these words: "Religious creeds—which in one way or other occupy the sphere that rational interpretation seeks to occupy and fails, and fails the more it seeks—I have come to regard with a sympathy based on community of need; feeling that dissent from them results from inability to accept the solutions offered, joined with the wish that solutions could be found." Just how much Mr. Spencer meant by this last expression it would be difficult to state, but it expresses a fundamental element of human life. Religious creeds are really the expression of human need. The philosopher, as well as any other sort of man, is poorer without them. He may not, he can not agree with every sentence in every creed, but with their common denominator he can not be at war. He wants to believe that the universe has reason in it and luck of it. He wants to believe that law is not heartless. In a word, he wants a God. Few would deny strongly that the existence of such a want argues the possibility of being satisfied. To live as if the hope of this possibility is reasonable—is to approach closely a decision to allow matters not yet experienced to control one's life because it is reasonable to believe them real?

## A GREAT WOMAN'S SINGULAR WILL.

A curious interest attaches to the recent death in London of Miss Frances Power Cobbe, the noted English writer, anti-vice, and philanthropist, says the Philadelphia Ledger, because of the singular provisions of her will and the dread which clung to her for many years of being buried alive. In her will she left a strict charge to her medical attendant to perform "on my body the operation of completely and thoroughly severing the arteries of the neck and windpipe, nearly severing the head altogether, so as to render any revival in the grave absolutely impossible. If this operation be not performed and its completion witnessed by one or the other of my executors and testified by the same, I pronounce all the bequests in this will to be null and void." Miss Cobbe is chiefly known for her writings on humanitarian subjects. Among her personal friends and correspondents were a large number of the leading writers and thinkers of the day, and on her eightieth birthday she was presented with an address, signed by many of the greatest names in England and America, in recognition of the "strenuous philanthropic activity and the high moral purpose" which had pervaded the whole of her long life.

## CANADA UP AGAINST IT.

In catering to England, in proving her loyalty to the British Empire the Canuck has got himself into a financial and industrial hole. A border exchange says that the Canadian Woolen Mills Company, with plants at several places, is going out of business, paying its creditors in full but subjecting the stockholders to heavy losses. One of the directors of the company says that they will sacrifice a million dollars, or thereabouts. The cause of this untoward ending of an important enterprise is said to be the preferential tariff on British products which Canadian loyalty, perhaps stimulated by the hope of thereby winning larger British patronage for Canadian products, has given for several years. If this tariff tinkering in favor of Great Britain is in truth the reason for the failure of a big woolen manufacturing company, in a country which nature has made a natural market for warm clothing and also an excellent place for growing sheep, then Canada is paying a hard price for such sentimental and practical advantages as her favors to the Mother Kingdom have won for the Dominion. There is but one all around sensible thing for Canada and that is annexation. Next to becoming a part of the Great American Republic is independence.

## WANTS BACK INTO THE CHURCH.

Reports are again abroad that Pere Hyacinth Loyson is to return to the church, started, no doubt, by his recent visit to Rome. Several years ago it was reported that he made an effort to enter the priesthood under the Oriental rite, but a special commission appointed by the Pope decided that a priest of the Oriental rite must marry before ordination, which Pere Hyacinth did not. He himself said that it was within the power of the Pope to authorize his admission to this priesthood, but the Pope refused to do it because he refused to submit unconditionally to the dogma of Papal infallibility. This he still refuses, and, therefore, there is no chance of his readmission to the church.

## THIBET IS NO GOOD.

The British expedition to Thibet has received a mysterious diplomatic check which indicates that it will soon be abandoned. Lord Curzon's policy of installing a resident at Lhasa has been reversed. The slaughter of the natives at Gurn seems to have produced a dangerous political tension at home and in India. China's protest, too, against the Younghusband expedition was not without weight. English aggression here seems to have been wholly abandoned.

A Philadelphian who has been looking the matter up comes forward with the declaration that there is no evidence that "Liberty Bell" was rung out at the time of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence. What with the iconoclast and the microbe chaser, life is becoming one continual round of disappointment and worry.

Patti's farewell-farewell concert tour, all right, all right, seems to have netted her \$200,000, but it bursted her manager, Mr. Grau, who has gone into bankruptcy, because people would not pay big prices to hear the cracked voice of a leathery-faced old woman who has had her day decades ago.

The season of the Twister is at hand and it has commenced to crook up things along its long, narrow and straight swaths to the south of us. Texas and Oklahoma and Iowa and Nebraska have all had a turn within the past week, and all of them will be alluded to as Kansas cyclones.

The microbe explorers have now discovered that street cars and baseball grandstands are fruitful sources of appendicitis. Later when that ruthless animacule is found to be infesting the church and school house there will be only the woods and hospitals left as retreats.

It is announced that Peffer having rejoined the Republican party and shed his whiskers, is going to announce himself as a candidate to succeed Burton. Peffer seems to have not realized that his strength was in his whiskers which every Pop worshipped as a fetish.

That polyamorous Angus Cannon, Jr., who went all the way back from Salt Lake City to Washington to tell the committee that his former testimony was all a lie to get even with those he didn't like will neither help or hurt Smoot's cause.

The Japs in breaking a rooster's leg in General Stoessel's headquarters with a thirteen-inch broad-headed, reminds one of Commodore Sampson's bombardment of Mantanzas in which only a mule was crippled.

The Atchison Globe refers to the editor of the Emporia Gazette as "old Bill White." William Allen White however old he may be in experience and observation is but a kid in years.

The reason assigned why the Democratic minority of the house was so anxious to adjourn was because Bourke Cochran had been retained by Tammany for another speech.

John L. Sullivan the late fist champion of America who having soaked his belt for \$4,000 and got a raise through a bonnet will now proceed to soak himself to a finish probably.

Sharps are offering bets at odds that Roosevelt will not be "renominated" this year. Of course he won't. This will be his first nomination to the Presidency.

The way American gold is going to Europe is enough to make one feel shaky in his financial, industrial and commercial forecasts for the summer of 1904.

Wall street is now betting that Roosevelt will be elected. Did Bryan's Chicago speech have the effect of a change of heart on the part of Wall street?

Richard Croker cabled Tammany that there is no possible chance of Democratic success for 1904. A man who would go to the expense of cabling such supposed

information must be short on brains and long on money.

It would seem to be a statistical fact true of every country that enormous fortunes and much poverty ever go together.

We wonder if Carnegie will make a contribution from his hero fund to the man who bought steel common on the drop?

It is asserted that readers of the Topeka Capital take Hood's Sarsaparilla to rid themselves of Gaston's humor.

Japan has 46,000,000 people, and for snap and go, intelligence and patriotism, every Jap is worth ten Russians.

## KANSAS CURRENTS.

Sapho is said to have brought tears to the eyes of a Madison house. None of the playright's friends were present, either.

Mack Cretcher of the Sedgwick Pantograph, predicts that the boom in the southeastern Kansas oil field will "bust." He figures that as soon as John Rockefeller has gotten the entire field prospected, his liberal picks will drop down below the profit point for most of the investors.

The Prohibitory Barber county were the first to nominate a county ticket this year. Every office was filled but one; and it would have been had the attendance been one larger.

A Barber county citizen who went to Canada to farm has written back to his friends for money with which to put in a crop. But they won't send a loan; they never were in favor of such annexation.

A new bank opened at Medicine Lodge Monday. Up until this time, Barber county has had to depend on the clemency of one institution.

Nora Gregory, a seventeen-year-old girl at Sun City, killed herself with a shotgun Monday. The gossip says disappointment in a love affair was the cause.

E. K. Robbins of Wellington has returned from Central America, where he took in the Panama Canal route. He describes it as running almost directly north and south; or as in a line from Wichita to Gauda Springs.

Prison Guard Lavey is to lecture at Wellington. No doubt he will accomplish much good, although he comes a little late.

"Formerly" has fallen into disuse in Sumner county. Sedgwick county has been trying to get that county to pay the bills of a crazy individual, who once lived at Wellington.

Ed. Hoch, editor of the Marion Record, advises his friends to attend the World's Fair. And yet he expects these friends to attack him governor this fall in face of the fact that by then they will have been led by his counsel into the valley of swindle.

Some interesting experiments and their results can be looked for from Sumner county now. School closed last week at Boyville.

Sheriff Lingenfelter while waiting for a train at Caldwell, was taken for a porter and offered a tip. The road houses at Caldwell can just as well cancel their leases.

Mr. Gleason of McPherson handles men in about the same way that the professor of that name in Wichita handles horses. Mr. Gleason of McPherson is a sheriff.

Harry Deles of Haven has been declared the champion coyote hunter of Reno county. Last week he dug out fifteen in two days.

The mortgage on the Christian church at Eureka is to be burned at the services this morning. The church was erected only a few years ago.

The howl has gone up again this year that the farmers are killing the young coyotes and preserving the breeders to raise a crop of bounties next year. And it is such a harmless little graft, too.

Sedgwick Pantograph: One chicker under the skin is more bother than a dozen of them out in the grass.

Eureka Herald: The Hare and Hound chase given by the Christian associations of the academy last Saturday evening proved to be a very interesting affair. The crowd assembled at the residence of Professor Greer, and the officers of the associations acting as hares, preceded the rest of the crowd about fifteen minutes and scattered bits of paper along the way. The path as followed by the rest of the crowd was found to be long and quite crooked, but finally ended at the academy, where a reception was given. Light refreshments were served.

## OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

The Guyton Herald describes the rain in Beaver county as a "regular toad strangler."

The grand jury has recommended a jail and poor farm for Lincoln county and introduces its recommendation in this humorous vein: "Following the time honored custom of the grand juries of this county."

Undaunted by that recent failure, McLeod is banking 20 feet of casing on a brown shale formation.

A magazine called Oklahoma is being gotten out at Perry by Bill Little. They say Bill Little is the publisher and he may be, but the fact remains that there is not a line of politics in the paper.

The longest drought that Beaver county has ever suffered was broken last week. The settlement of that county will now again go forward as flourishing as last fall.

The cotton seed ordered by the Kingfisher Commercial club arrived last week. It is to be sold at 47 cents a bushel.

Kingfisher is threatened with getting a railroad without giving a bonus. The town has not sufficiently recovered yet to tell the name of the road.

Newkirk's mayor has moved to southeast Oklahoma. And for a while the city council will have to stand for its own misdeeds.

Those Santa Fe officials will not lack for a warm and hearty reception at Newkirk today. The people want a depot.

Beaver City is to have a new Democratic paper. H. E. G. Putnam is the editor, but unless he operates on the vignette, it is feared that he will not have enough "caps" to get out a single editorial.

A fast train will be run every day beginning June 3 from El Reno to Holdenville on the Choctaw, thus making connection with the Meteor for St. Louis. It is hoped that the wait at Holdenville will be short or otherwise. Anshuser Bush's Fair may be cheated out of some patronage.

The cyclone that struck Bridgeport could be seen from El Reno. Tom Hender is reported having watched it, which is hard to understand, but maybe Hender had loaned his frail pole to the American or possibly to Sam Humphrey.

The Shawnee Herald has installed typewriter machines and expects to get the Associated Press service. Shawnee is surprising the natives themselves.

William Ramisch, an old soldier of biscewell, left his wife at home and drove away about eight weeks ago. He hasn't been seen or heard from since.

The rains are already making a showing in the towns. Thomas reports Saturday the heaviest in months.

One saloonkeeper at Thomas put a display of snakes in his window last week. And the back door was used as much as though Thomas had been a "dry" town.

Guyton Herald: Jim Denison went down to Stratford last week on business for the Kansas City Livestock Commission Company. While there he met his old-time rival, John Lammers, and by agreement and to settle an old grudge they engaged in a talking match. Accordingly, friends locked the two men in a room to remain over night. The next morning when the door was opened Mr. Lammers was on his mark in the middle of the floor, completely paralyzed, and Denison was whispering in his ear. Old-timers will wish this item from the fact that the two above mentioned men were considered two of the best single-handed talkers that ever followed a round-up.

## KANSAS HISTORY REVEALS THAT

IN 180, SIXTY-ONE YEARS AGO TODAY—Lieut. John C. Fremont was on his way up the Kansas river on a second expedition, having made his first trip the year before, camping near the site of Lawrence with Kit Carson as his companion and guide.

IN 186, THIRTY-NINE YEARS AGO TODAY—E. K. Garvey and C. K. Holliday were running the Topeka Tribune, having purchased the paper from Andrew Stark.

IN 189, THIRTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TODAY—The surveyor general's office had been removed from Leavenworth to Lawrence.

IN 184, THIRTY YEARS AGO TODAY—A bill had passed congress providing for the taxation of railroad lands including from the date of occupancy of each forty miles where assessor had just passed the house. This affected Kansas materially, being a consolidation of the bills of Croxan, Kendall and Phillips of Kansas.

IN 184, TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY—The Kansas City Journal man at Topeka placed Wichita's population at 8,000. The Eagle declared that the Journal's estimate was the only one that came below twelve thousand.

IN 184, TEN YEARS AGO TODAY—The Kansas State Sunday-School Association convened at Wichita. Bank Commissioner Breidenthal issued a statement to the bankers, asking them to refrain from signing notes payable in anything but legal money of the United States. The eastern banks had been demanding gold.

IN 189, FIVE YEARS AGO TODAY—J. H. McKnight, secretary of the Trans-Mississippi congress, to be held in Wichita May 31 to June 3, received a telegram from A. C. Jobs, saying that President Wm. McKinley had promised to try and attend the congress.

## THE PIKERS' LAMENT

"The instinctive feeling of a great people is often wiser than its wisest men."—Kossuth.

WHEN YOU WERE A BOY.  
Do you remember:  
How cheap it made you feel the first few times you said "thank you?"  
How you hated the man who treated you as a child?

How often you planned a horrible revenge on unloving parents by "going away forever?"  
How you bewailed to yourself the hardships of childhood and the imposition by your mother in sending you back to the grocery store with a can of corn that "didn't look good?"

How keen your sense of truthfulness suddenly became when you were asked to go to the door and say that mamma wasn't at home?

How insulted you became when given the neck of the chicken when company was present?  
How you roared when asked to get a bucket of coal and how bad you felt when mother refused to allow you to do it but got it herself?

How you thought your "dad" next to the policeman was the biggest "fellow in town?"

How little you cared about the weather and how much happier you were?

PEECHCRAFT.  
An inquisitive Wichita girl of four years asked her father the other day, "Papa, when will I become a man like you?"

"You will never become a man, dear," replied the father. "After while you will become a young lady and then you will get to be a woman like mamma."

"But, papa, I don't want to be a woman. Women have to take care of babies."

WAR BULLETINS.  
Tokio, May 7.—There are many applications for office in Manchuria and the Mikado will reward his heroes with these positions.

St. Petersburg, May 7.—Who shall be governor-general of Korea when Japan is defeated is a question of great interest at the Court of St. Peter just now.

St. Petersburg, May 7.—An inventor has offered to remodel the entire Russian navy, making all the boats submarine. He is a Japanese admiral.

## AN OLD CODGER'S COGITATIONS.

If a husband runs across an old love letter he wrote to his wife he laughs, but his wife cries. Every man should carry a life insurance policy. After his death it will help his wife to marry again.

Don't throw old shoes after a bride. Send them to her three years after marriage.

It is indecorous to call on a bride the morning after her marriage.

The charm in woman lies not in beauty, but in individuality.

Genius is a strange thing. A woman who can drive a bargain to make the salesman look like two cents, can't go home and drive a nail to save her life.

It is hard to tell which is the most spoiled, the first baby, coming into the home of two young

words waited back to him:

"The darn fool! Only a cheap guy, any way!"

## TRIBUNAL OF THE PUBLIC PRESS

Admiral Sir Cyprian Bridge, of the British Navy:

"Battleships, when very large, are ineffective. The modern battleship is a fortress afloat, and the land is the place for a fortress. To my mind it is inadvisable to build battleships larger than your Kearsarge and Kentucky, and even they are a lot too large. I see no new lesson from torpedo boats in the present war. My view is there is only one way to defend yourself effectively against the torpedo attack, and that is to assume a vigorous offensive. If you go hunting a squadron of torpedo boats they will have quite enough to occupy them in looking out for themselves."

Dr. S. L. Rowe, of University of Pennsylvania, on "University and Collegiate Instruction and Research in Municipal Government":

"Instruction in civil government has played a subordinate part in university instruction that there has been little to influence or counteract the pedagogical effects of the other groups of studies. The college graduate, therefore, enters into the life of the community with habits of thought essentially critical, and without the steady influence of an actual acquaintance with the mechanism of our political life. He immediately sees its shortcomings and is impressed with the discrepancy between the ideals that have been held before him and the facts of our political life. In all but the strongest minds, the logical outcome of this contradiction is a sense of the futility of attempting to improve conditions. This feeling is strengthened by the helplessness due to a lack of acquaintance with the operation of our political institutions."

C. S. Mellen, president of the New York and New Haven railroad, to New Haven Workmen's Club:

"I visited of old chaplain, the union is simply a means of averaging wages, and an employer views it as such. It is a device for making those who are willing to work race for those who want to 'siddle.' I regard the union as a condition that has come to stay. I have no prejudice whatever to properly conducted ones, and impress my wish that our men generally would join them, but that I would run a union plant as such. For I would not coerce my men nor consent to discrimination as between those who were and who were not members, but I would wish to have in the union the conservative influence of many of the good men who are out, to counteract the foster the Anarchist, the man who has nothing at stake in the world, who works with his mouth more than his hands."

William H. Allen, of the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor:

"I venture to suggest that no investment is so successful as fresh air work in attracting the attention of thousands of mothers and children to the positive side of environmental activity. In their tenement homes they are apt to associate

people, or the busy that comes last into the home where the children are all 'out of the way,' and a late toddler comes straying into make the old folks foolishly proud. This is the baby who is spoiled in all the term implies.

There are but few of our cities now where Diogenes could walk along the street with a lantern looking for an honest man without having his lantern stolen before he had gone three blocks.

## WAR BULLETINS.

St. Petersburg, May 7.—It is denied that the Japs have crossed the Yalu, but if they have, General Kuropatkin will take up the river and move it inland and see that the Japanese do not cross it again.

Tokio, May 7.—The Japanese court is angry with Russia for not sending more battleships to the Orient in order that Admiral Togo may sink them.

## ANCIENT TATTLE.

When a Roman lady showed her sparkling diamonds and beautiful gems to Cordelia, the mother of the Gracchi, she called in her boys and said, "These are my jewels."

## MODERN VERSION.

When a Lawrenceville lady showed her sparkling diamonds and beautiful gems to Cordelia, the mother of the Gracchi, she called in her boys and said, "These are my jewels."

## 1904.

The young man sat with coy, and bashful at while the maiden dropped on her knees with graceful swing.

"Oh, Algerion, will you marry me? I have nothing to offer you except money. But, dear, while I may not be as beautiful as some, I have exquisite taste in dress. Taste that has kept men dangling at my feet. I know, I have not seemed so far above them in my artistic tendencies, I would have been married many times over, during the past four years. But, now that it is leap year, I throw all restraint aside, and ask you to be mine. Will you tell me I am really in earnest?"

Algerion heaved one fluttering sigh, as he replied: "Alas! Bertha, I have not doubted that you were in earnest, most desperately in earnest. But it was that exquisite taste in dress, and no seeming ability to fry beetles, that has kept me silent, when it was my prerogative to speak. But much as I admire you, as a work of art, I am compelled to decline your flattering offer. Struggle as I may, fate has decreed, that I draw just in a week from my miserable connection with one of Wichita's greatest firms. That firm, Bertha, is not sufficient to face the world in connection with an exquisite taste in dress."

Turning swiftly upon her little pivot heel, just he should see the furrows her bitter tears would pour through the enamel on her fair face, with form erect, to preserve the straight front, she sobbed miserably from the room.

As the door closed he thought he heard these sad words waited back to him:

"The darn fool! Only a cheap guy, any way!"

## JUDGE ALTON B. PARKER, to Union College graduating class:

"Superficial observers of present political conditions, which too often disclose local leadership to be in the hands of selfish men, who use the power they possess to accomplish results hostile to the public interests, frequently assert that there is no opportunity for the educated, thoughtful, unselfish and independent man in politics, but if such persons would only sound the depths of political history the fact would be revealed to them that whenever a great mission of public importance has arisen it has been presented and championed through the press and on the rostrum by the educated thinkers of the country, who, for the time being, are the real leaders."

William Larsen, a Swede preaching in New York:

"For centuries the Christian world has been celebrating the Resurrection of Christ on Sunday, when in reality he rose from the dead on Saturday morning. We all know that the Sabbath in those days was not Sunday but Saturday. The 'Lord's day,' according to the Scriptures, was the first day of the week, the day after the Sabbath. We have our calculation upon the Hebrew calendar. Harkening back, we find that the fourteenth day of the first moon of the religious year, the beginning of the Passover, falls on Thursday. Thus the third day would be Saturday. It also bears out God's prophecy to Moses that 'the Sabbath should remain over night till morning.' The crucifixion occurred about noon. Christ died about three in the afternoon and was buried at sundown. He arose very early upon the first Sabbath. How, then, we arrived at our mathematical proof? By going back by the Hebrew calendar and reckoning day by day, year by year, from the first year of the creation. We propose to go back 1,000 years before Adam and Eve were in the Garden of Eden."

Thomas E. Watson, of Georgia, on American politics:

"Between expansion and imperialism there is all the difference which separates any other two distinct principles. There may be enlargement of territory which is wholly consistent with democracy, as was the case when the Louisiana territory came into the Union, or when George Rogers Clarke, by his untiring winter march, won for us the lands beyond the Ohio. By there may be an imperialism which kills, when the frontiers are not moving outward, but are fixed or are moving inward."